

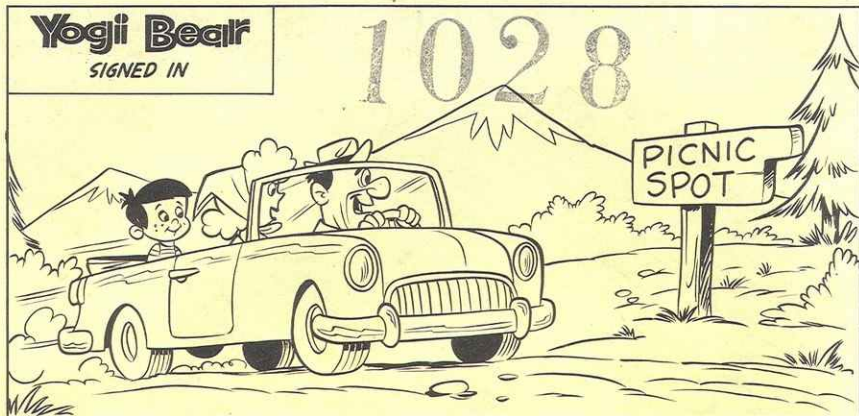
DELL®  
15¢

MARCH

HANNA AND BARBERA'S

# YOGI BEAR







# ROTATING RANGERS



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y.  
 YOGI BEAR, No. 7, Feb.-Mar., 1962. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions 90c per year. Subscriptions in Canada \$1.15 per year; Pan-American and foreign countries \$1.40 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1962, by Hanna-Barbera Productions.

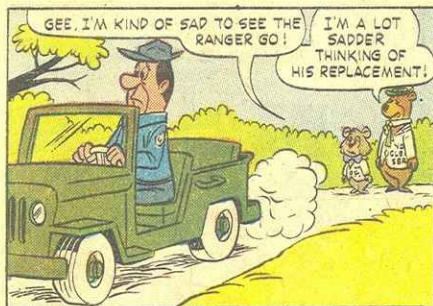
This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.







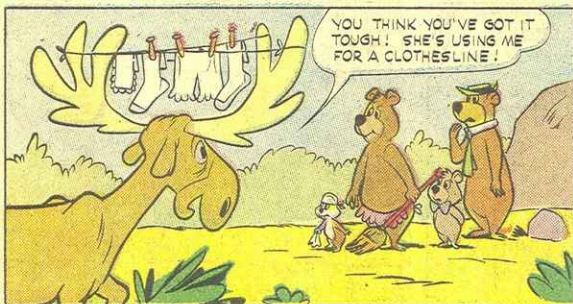
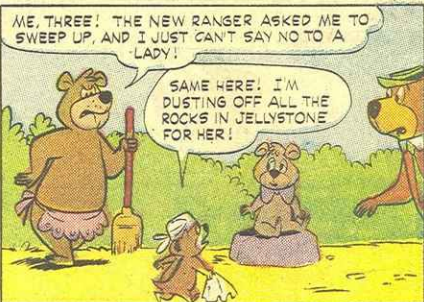
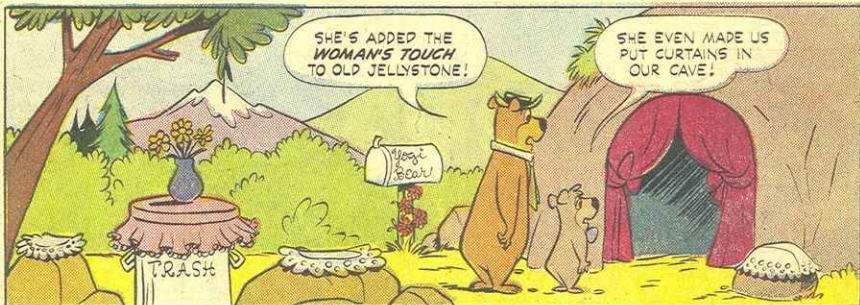








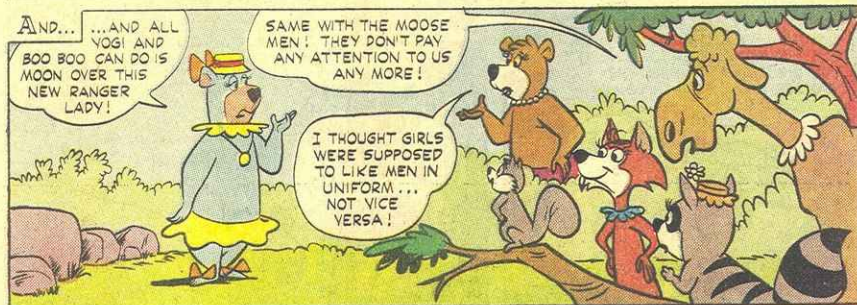
A FEW DAYS LATER...

















Yogi  
Bear

# The BEAR BREAK

















# SNAGGLEPUSS JUNIOR GENIE



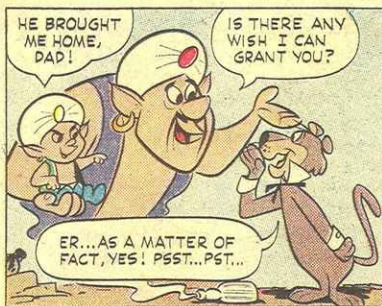
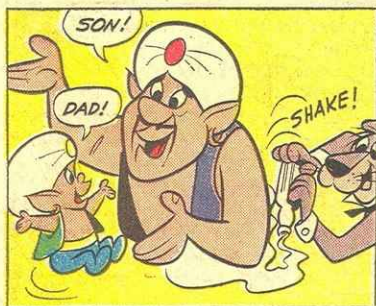














# The TURTLE SOUP BLOOP



T. Tankhead Turtle was sitting happily under a large elm tree near his home when suddenly a rope dropped around him from above. It was promptly jerked taut.

"Aha, got'cha," said a gruff voice.

"Yeah, we got him," cried an even gruffer voice.

And from out of the elm tree dropped a pair of scoundrels whom T. Tankhead recognized as Billy and Bobby Bobcat, two of the meanest critters in the forest... next to their brother Buster, that is.

T. Tankhead struggled, but the rope held him fast.

"What do you fellows want?" he spluttered. "I demand to know the meaning of this outrage."

"Har, har! He demands," laughed Bobby Bobcat rudely. "Why, it's simple. We're hungry, and our brother Buster is, too. He told us to catch you, and then we'd soon have the best soup we ever tasted. It looks like it's the pot for you, Turtle."

"Ho, ho," laughed T. Tankhead. "Buster would never do that to me, even if he is supposed to be the meanest bobcat in the forest. We're friends."

"Friends? Heh, heh. I'll just bet," said Billy Bobcat.

"We were in the forest fire-watching service together one summer," explained T. Tankhead Turtle. "Many's the time we tramped through the forest for days on end without ever seeing a soul. Old Buster would never make turtle soup of me. We'll get this straightened out if you just take me to him."

"No need to do that," chuckled Bobby Bobcat, rubbing his hands together in anticipation. "He's on his way here now, and

we'll soon have a steaming pot of turtle soup."

"Shhh! Quiet. Someone's coming," whispered Billy.

And sure enough, T. Tankhead could just make out the form of Buster Bobcat heading toward them through the underbrush.

"Howdy there, old pal," hollered T. Tankhead Turtle.

"Hi, Tank," said Buster Bobcat, running up to where T. Tankhead was tied.

"Hey, you guys," he said, addressing his brothers. "What's the big idea of the rope?"

"Well, you said to catch him," said the brothers.

"But not like this, you dumb oafs," growled Buster.

And with that, he began to loosen the rope that bound his friend. When he had finished, he apologized to T. Tankhead.

"Sorry about this, old pal," he said.

"Oh, that's okay," said T. Tankhead. "But for a second there, they about had me believing that I was in the soup."

"Ho, ho, ho! That's a good one. If I put you in the soup, how do you think I would ever get you to make any of that good forester's soup you used to cook up when we were out on fire patrol?"

"So that's it," laughed T. Tankhead.

"Sure. The boys and I got hungry, and I told them that if they could catch you at home, we'd have some really good soup."

Later, as they all sat around a cheery fire, eating their forester's soup, T. Tankhead chuckled, "I'm relieved to find out that you fellows ended up with your soup made by a turtle instead of *with* a turtle!"



# Yogi Bear

## GETTING THE POINT



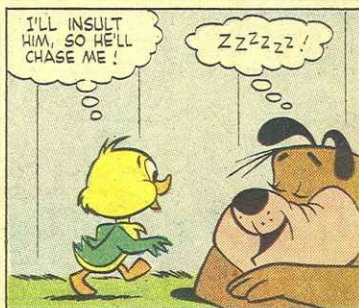
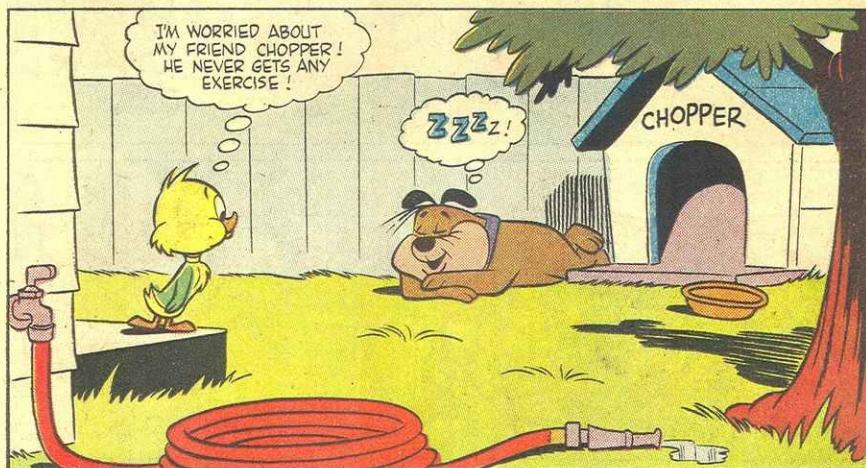




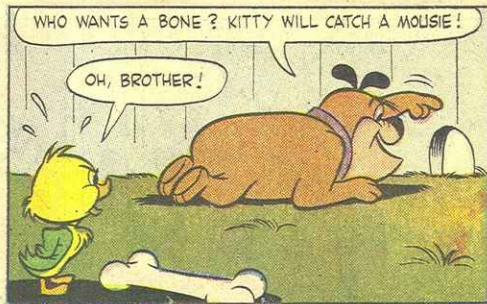
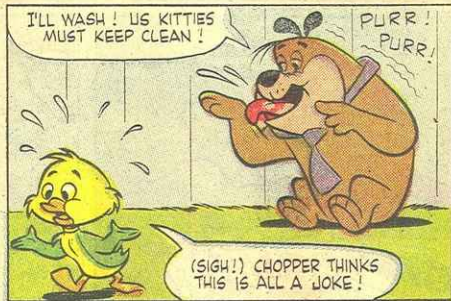


# YAKKY DOODLE

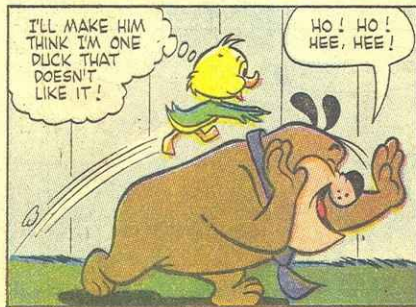
## BEWARE OF THE DUCK



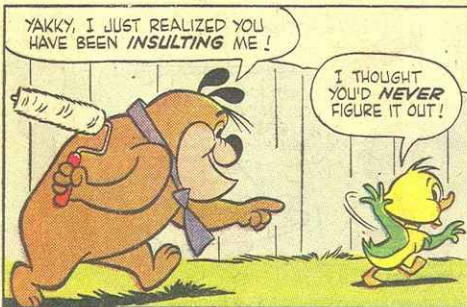
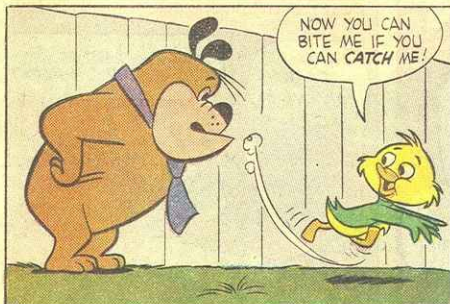
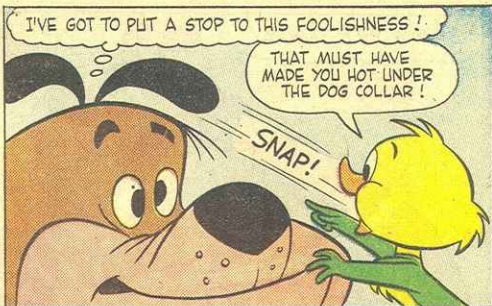
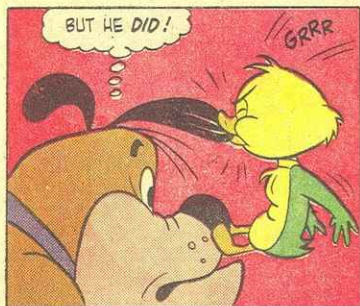




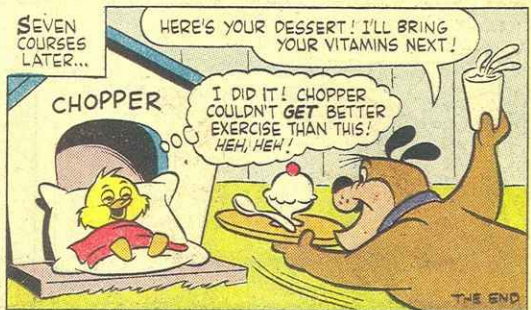
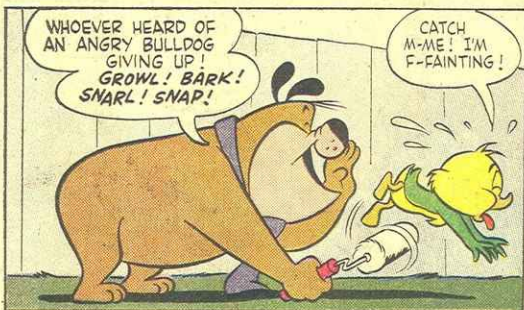
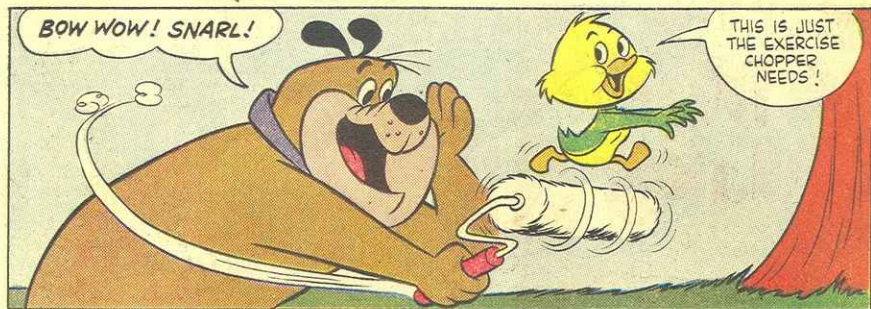












CHOPPER

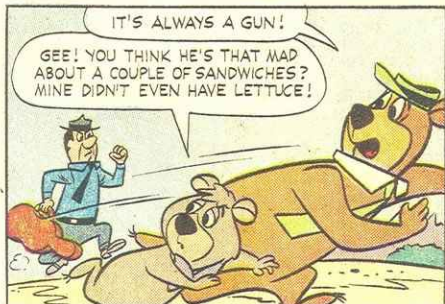
I DID IT! CHOPPER COULDN'T GET BETTER EXERCISE THAN THIS! HEH, HEH!

THE END

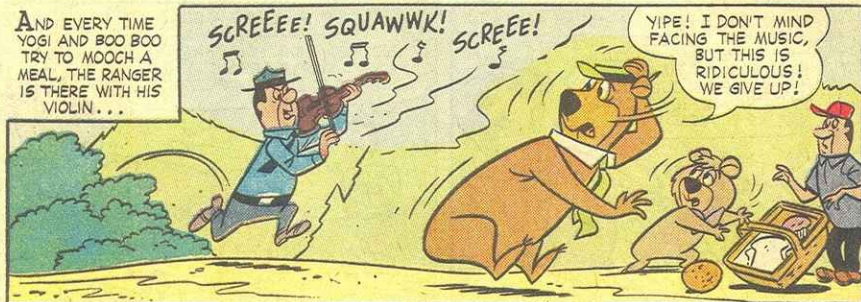


# Yogi Bearer

## The Music Maker







THE BOYS ARE GETTING DESPERATE...AND THINNER...







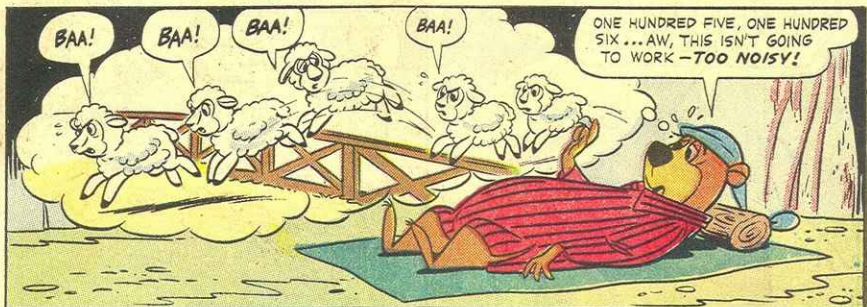


# Yogi Bear

## GETTING HIS WINKS



















STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 Stat. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Yogi Bear published bi-monthly at New York, N.Y., for October 1, 1961.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Managing editor, None; Business Manager, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Estate of Margarita E. Delacorte, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities

are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: 450,400.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER,  
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1961.

(Seal) (My commission expires March 30, 1962)

JOHN C. WEBER



# Yogi Bear

LUMBER JERK

UH, HOLD IT, HOLD IT,  
YOUNG VISITOR TO  
THE PARK!



NEVER, BUT NEVER,  
CHOP DOWN THE  
YOUNG SAPPLINGS!

SORRY!



A GOOD LUMBERJACK WILL  
ALWAYS PICK ON AN OLDER  
TREE...LIKE THIS ONE, FOR  
INSTANCE!

THEN THERE'S  
NO PROBLEM,  
RIGHT?



RIGHT! UNLESS IT HAPPENS TO BE  
HOLDING UP A FIRE LOOKOUT!  
(GULP!) WHAT A  
GOOF!

CHUCKLE!





**Yogi Bear**

THE LIMIT

